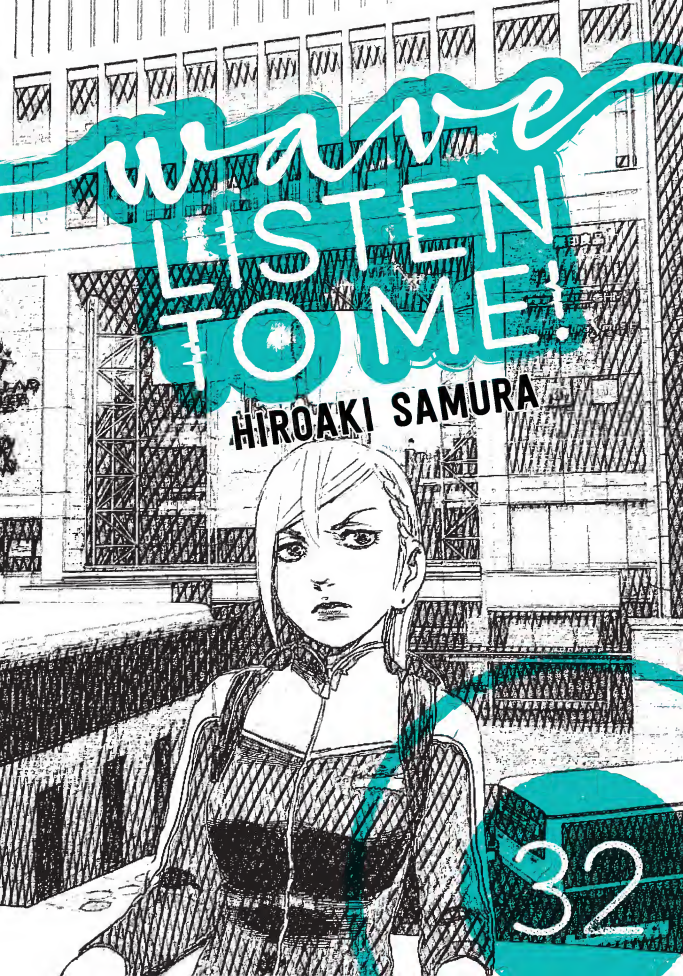




# wave LISTEN TO ME!

HIROAKI SAMURA

32

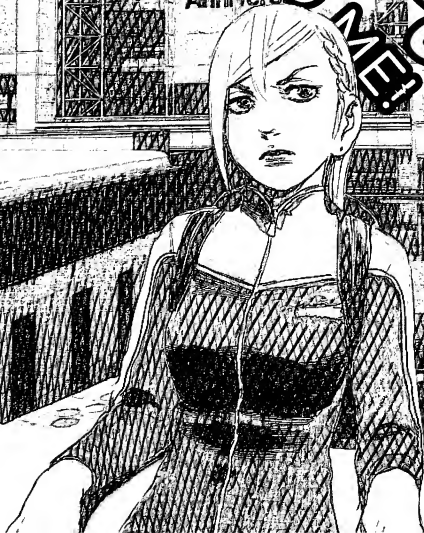
HIROAKI SAMURA

Chapter 82

LISTEN TO ME!

IT DON'T WANNA GO WITH YOU

JK 10th  
Annivers



THE  
STORY  
SO  
FAR

UNDER FM STATION WORKER MATO'S GUIDANCE, MINARE KODA HAS MADE HER DEBUT AS A RADIO DJ, AND WHILE ENCOUNTERING NONSTOP TWISTS AND TURNS, SOMEHOW MANAGES TO TAKE THINGS ONE SHOW AT A TIME. MEANWHILE, SCRIPT WRITER KUREKO MOVES TO MAKE A CAREER SHIFT, LEAVING HIS SECRET ADMIRER MIZUHO DUMBSTRUCK. WHEN KUREKO BRINGS UP PLANS TO MAKE A TRIP TO GATHER MATERIAL FOR HIS NEW BOOK, MIZUHO JUMPS AT THE CHANCE TO HELP.

The  
current  
time is  
1:00 am.



IT'S  
ABOUT THAT  
TIME. AS I  
MENTIONED AT  
THE START  
OF THE SHOW,

ALL  
RIGHT!

YOU'RE  
LISTENING  
TO MADOKA  
CHISHIRO'S  
"SEPTEMBER  
BLUE MOON".

HEY,  
HIJIRI  
YAMIKOJI  
HERE.

EMPEROR  
COWPER  
HIMSELF,  
HIJIRI  
YAMIKOJI-  
SAN!

JOINING  
ME IN THE  
BOOTH NOW  
IS MY OH-SO-  
WONDERFUL  
GUEST,

OOP!  
HA, HA, HA.  
IT IS,  
ACTUALLY...

IT'S YOUR  
BIRTHDAY  
TODAY, ISN'T  
IT, YAMIKOJI-  
SAN?



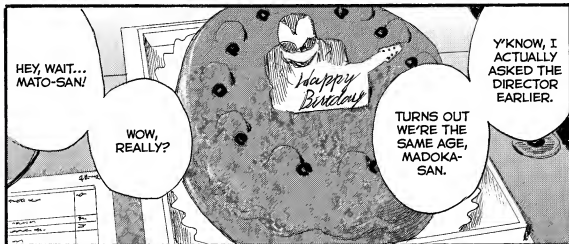
WHEEEW.  
IT'S A FULL,  
BRIGHT BLUE  
CAKE, LADIES  
AND GENTS.  
I'VE ONLY  
SEEN CAKES  
LIKE THESE  
ON AMERICAN  
TV.

HUH?!  
SERIOUSLY?

OH,  
WOW. YOU  
SHOULDN'T  
HAVE.

THE  
COLOR IS,  
I GUESS  
YOU COULD  
SAY, VERY  
AMERICAN.

AS SUCH,  
WE'VE  
PREPARED  
A LITTLE  
SOMETHING  
FOR YOU TO  
CELEBRATE.

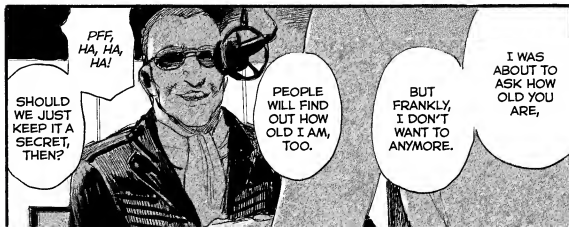


HEY, WAIT...  
MATO-SAN!

WOW,  
REALLY?

Y'KNOW, I  
ACTUALLY  
ASKED THE  
DIRECTOR  
EARLIER.

TURNS OUT  
WE'RE THE  
SAME AGE,  
MADOKA-  
SAN.



PFF,  
HA, HA,  
HA!

SHOULD  
WE JUST  
KEEP IT A  
SECRET,  
THEN?

PEOPLE  
WILL FIND  
OUT HOW  
OLD I AM,  
TOO.

BUT  
FRANKLY,  
I DON'T  
WANT TO  
ANYMORE.

I WAS  
ABOUT TO  
ASK HOW  
OLD YOU  
ARE,





WELL, THE LISTENERS COULD JUST CHECK MY WIKI IF THEY WANTED TO FIND OUT, ANYWAY.

BA  
HA  
HA  
HA

IT'S FINE. NO SENSE HIDING IT AT THIS POINT.

35!  
I'M 35 YEARS OLD.



THOUGH I HAVE BEEN CALLED A HAG BY ONE OF THE YOUNGER DJS BEFORE.

WHY, THANK YOU.

I WILL SAY YOU LOOK VERY YOUNG FOR YOUR AGE.



ABOUT AS LONG AS SARAH JESSICA PARKER'S FACE!

I'LL GO AHEAD AND PRAY THAT YOU LIVE A LONG AND HEALTHY LIFE.

IS COZING UP UNDER THE KOTATSU\* MARATHONING SEX AND THE CITY THE ONLY WAY YOU KNOW HOW TO SPEND A DAY OFF?!

YO, HAG!

\*HEATER-EQUIPPED TABLE COVERED WITH A BLANKET.

BUT I'VE NEVER ONCE THOUGHT THE SAME THING FOR MY DAD. HE'S THE KIND OF PERSON WHO WON'T DIE EVEN IF YOU KILL HIM...

Y'KNOW, I HOPE THAT MY MOM LIVES AN AVERAGELY LONG LIFE,

Wave, Listen to me #5  
speaker: minare koda

...THAT OUGHTA DO IT.

Life counseling 2/4  
central ward: Toyohisa Kawata  
Handle Name: Milky Adolescence

My mother is over 60, but her mind is still stuck in the bubble era. I definitely don't want to be nice to her. I definitely want her to live long, but I do convey these complicated feelings to her for me?

"WHEN I PROPOSED TO MY GIRLFRIEND, SHE RESPONDED WITH, 'KANIKUSO PORIPORI.' WHAT EXACTLY DOES THAT MEAN?"

FROM BLAVATSKY OVER IN EAST WARD,

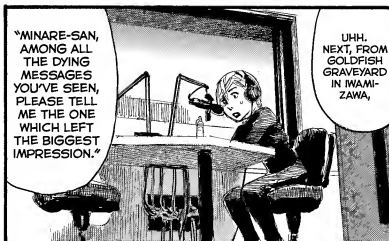


"PORIPORI" MEANS "TUBE."

LIBERALLY TRANSLATED, I RECKON IT MEANS, "YOU'RE STEPPING ON MY BLOOD TRANSFUSION TUBE." PROPOSING TO HER IN THE HOSPITAL ROOM SEEMS TO HAVE COMPLETELY BACKFIRED.

IN AMHARIC, "KANIKUSO" MEANS "TO TRAMPLE."

AHH... KANIKUSO PORIPORI, EH? IF I'M NOT MISTAKEN, THAT'S THE ETHIOPIAN LANGUAGE OF AMHARIC.



"MINARE-SAN,  
AMONG ALL  
THE DYING  
MESSAGES  
YOU'VE SEEN,  
PLEASE TELL  
ME THE ONE  
WHICH LEFT  
THE BIGGEST  
IMPRESSION."

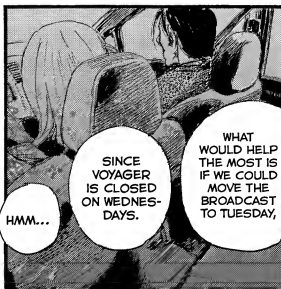
UHH.  
NEXT, FROM  
GOLDFISH  
GRAVEYARD  
IN IWAMI-  
ZAWA,



HM?  
WHAT'S  
UP?

UUUGH.  
I'M  
BEAT...

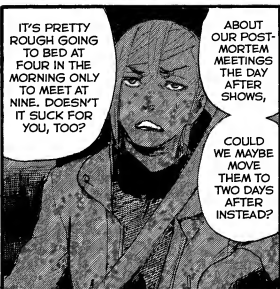
MATO-SAN, I  
HAVE A VERY  
PRESSING  
REQUEST TO  
MAKE.



HMM...

SINCE  
VOYAGER  
IS CLOSED  
ON WEDNES-  
DAYS.

WHAT  
WOULD HELP  
THE MOST IS  
IF WE COULD  
MOVE THE  
BROADCAST  
TO TUESDAY,



IT'S PRETTY  
ROUGH GOING  
TO BED AT  
FOUR IN THE  
MORNING ONLY  
TO MEET AT  
NINE. DOESN'T  
IT SUCK FOR  
YOU, TOO?

ABOUT  
OUR POST-  
MORTEM  
MEETINGS  
THE DAY  
AFTER SHOWS,

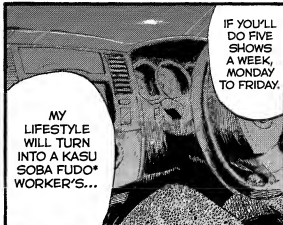
COULD  
WE MAYBE  
MOVE  
THEM TO  
TWO DAYS  
AFTER  
INSTEAD?



...WELL, I'M SURE  
WE CAN WORK  
SOMETHING OUT.  
WE'RE THE ONLY  
SHOW THAT USES  
THIS TIME SLOT,  
ANYWAY.

SURE,  
WE CAN  
MOVE THE  
MEETINGS  
BACK A  
DAY.

IT'S MUCH  
HARDER TO  
CHANGE THE  
BROADCAST  
DATE,  
THOUGH.



MY  
LIFESTYLE  
WILL TURN  
INTO A KASU  
SOBA FUDO\*  
WORKER'S...

IF YOU'LL  
DO FIVE  
SHOWS  
A WEEK,  
MONDAY  
TO FRIDAY.

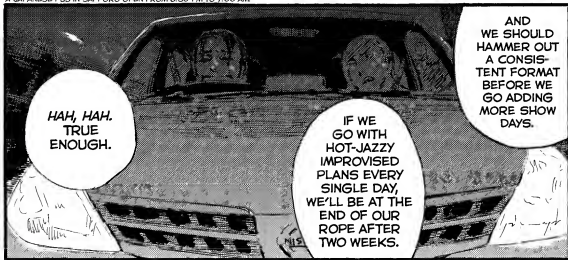


SURE  
THING.

ONE  
MORE  
THING,

PLEASE  
RAISE MY  
SALARY  
FIVE-FOLD.

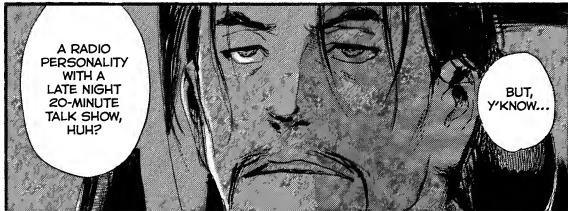
\*A JAPANESE PUB IN SAPPORO OPEN FROM 6:30 PM TO 7:00 AM.



HAH, HAH.  
TRUE  
ENOUGH.

IF WE  
GO WITH  
HOT-JAZZY  
IMPROVISED  
PLANS EVERY  
SINGLE DAY,  
WE'LL BE AT THE  
END OF OUR  
ROPE AFTER  
TWO WEEKS.

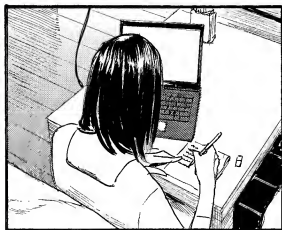
AND  
WE SHOULD  
HAMMER OUT  
A CONSISTENT  
FORMAT  
BEFORE WE  
GO ADDING  
MORE SHOW  
DAYS.



A RADIO  
PERSONALITY  
WITH A  
LATE NIGHT  
20-MINUTE  
TALK SHOW,  
HUH?

BUT,  
Y'KNOW...





WELCOME HOME.

OOP. LOOK WHO'S HARD AT IT.

SORRY I LEFT BEFORE THE SHOW TONIGHT.

IT'S JUST TENKASU, EGG, AND CROWN DAISY,

SO GOOD!

BUT IT'S SO GOOD I FEEL LIKE MY HEAD MIGHT EXPLODE!

550 kcal (latenight)

TO MAKE UP FOR IT, I MADE YOUR FAVORITE TENKASU\* AND CROWN DAISY RICE BOWL.

WOO-HOO! SERIOUSLY?

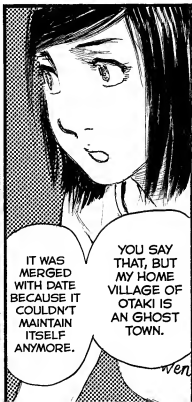
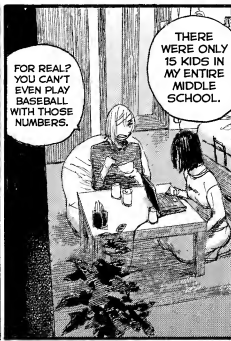
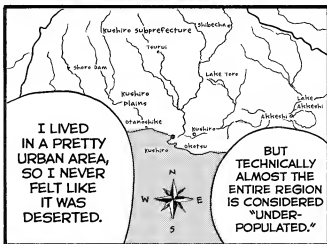
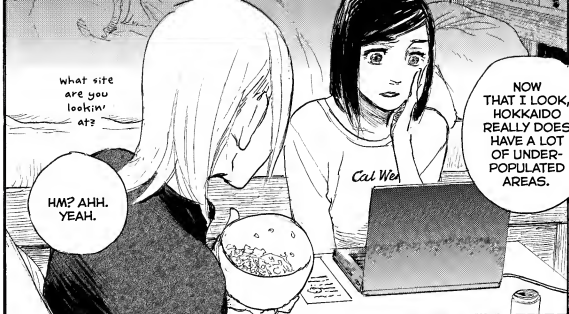
I'LL HEAT IT UP FOR YOU.

YOU COULD ALWAYS OPEN A SHOP SELLING THIS IF THE RADIO BUSINESS GOES UNDER.

I'LL PROPOSE TO YOU BY THE END OF THE YEAR.

...SURE.

\*CRUNCHY FRIED BITS OF TEMPURA BATTER, ALSO KNOWN AS AGEDAMA.







YOU BETTER NOT BE THINKING YOU CAN WALK AROUND LIKE YOU OWN THE PLACE DUE TO THE WHOLE SUBLIMINAL MESSAGE INCIDENT.

WAIT...

WELL, YEAH.

LISTEN, GIRLY.

AREN'T YOU GETTING A LITTLE CARRIED AWAY LATELY?

IF YOUR MEETING IS TOMORROW, THEN WHY WERE YOU TWO HOURS LATE TODAY?

HUH...? HANG ON.

OH...

I HAVEN'T GOTTEN TO TAKE IT EASY ON SUNDAY FOR A WHILE, SO I JUST KINDA OVERSLEPT...

YOU MIGHT ALSO END UP GETTING SUED BY THE STATION IF THINGS GO WRONG.

I THINK YOU COULD TECHNICALLY CALL IT COERCION, BUT...

WELL...THE DEAL WAS TO PLAY THE AUDIO IN EXCHANGE FOR KEEPING YOUR JOB.

WHAT, NO DICE?

OH, DON'T WORRY ABOUT IT! NO BIGGIE!

I HAVE A WORK MEETING I NEED TO ATTEND. I'M SORRY FOR THE INCONVENIENCE.

MAY I ALSO LEAVE AN HOUR EARLY TOMORROW?

UMM... EXCUSE ME, SIR.



I PAY  
YOU  
GOOD  
MONEY.

TACHIBANA-  
SAN IS A  
VOLUNTEER.

GOOD...?

I SENSE A  
DISCREPANCY  
IN YOUR  
TREATMENT  
OF ME  
VERSUS  
TACHIBANA-  
SAN.

WHOA,  
WHOA,  
TAKARADA-  
SAN.



O-O-KAY.

BUT IF YOU  
COULD TELL  
YOUR BROTHER  
TO DROP BY FOR  
CURRY ONCE  
IN A WHILE, I'D  
APPRECIATE IT.

I  
DON'T  
MEAN TO  
MAKE IT  
SOUND LIKE A  
CONDITION,



HM?

KUREKO-  
SAN...!



REALLY,  
WHenever  
YOU HAVE  
TIME IS  
FINE.

SERIOUSLY?  
THAT WAS  
QUICK.

AFTER  
NARROWING  
THE LIST DOWN TO  
VALLEY VILLAGES  
WITH LESS THAN  
50% OF THE  
POPULATION  
UNDER THE AGE  
55, I CAME UP  
WITH EIGHT  
CANDIDATES.



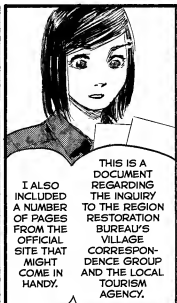
MATERIAL  
HUNTING,  
HUH? BETTER  
GET OUT  
THERE  
BEFORE  
SNOW  
SEASON.

YEAH...  
SORRY,  
BUT I'M  
PROBABLY  
GONNA HAVE  
TO TAKE  
A WEEK OR  
SO OFF.



AS FOR PHOTOS,  
I BORROWED  
SOME FROM  
BLOGS BY SOLO  
TRAVELERS AND  
UNDERPOPULATED  
GHOST TOWN  
FANATICS.

FOR  
PLACES WITH PAVED  
ROADS,  
IT MIGHT  
BE EASIER  
TO LOOK  
AROUND  
WITH STREET  
VIEWER  
ONLINE.



I ALSO  
INCLUDED  
A NUMBER  
OF PAGES  
FROM THE  
OFFICIAL  
SITE THAT  
MIGHT  
COME IN  
HANDY.

THIS IS A  
DOCUMENT  
REGARDING  
THE INQUIRY  
TO THE REGION  
RESTORATION  
BUREAU'S  
VILLAGE  
CORRESPONDENCE  
GROUP AND THE LOCAL  
TOURISM  
AGENCY.



...



NAH, NAH. I  
CAN'T DUMP  
EVERYTHING  
ON YOU.

LET  
ME KNOW AS  
SOON AS YOU  
DECIDE ON A  
PLACE AND  
DATE,

THEN I'LL  
JUST...



SORRY  
I'M LATE!

MINARE  
KODA HAS  
ARRIVED!



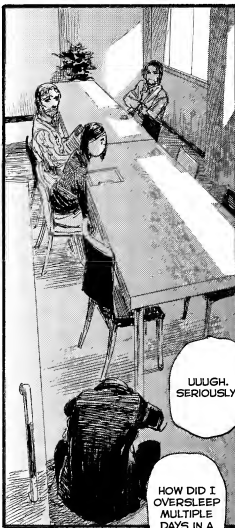
I'LL  
JUST  
WIND UP  
A BROKEN  
MESS,  
TOO.

THAT  
BEING  
SAID, IF  
I'M TOO  
HARD ON  
MYSELF...



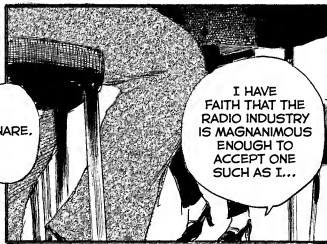
I  
KNEW  
THAT  
MUCH.

I'M  
THE KINDA  
PERSON WHO'S  
WAY TOO EASY  
ON MYSELF WITH-  
OUT ORDER AND  
DISCIPLINE.



UUUGH.  
SERIOUSLY?

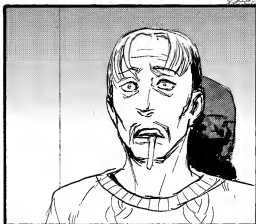
HOW DID I  
OVERSLEEP  
MULTIPLE  
DAYS IN A  
ROW?



MINARE.

I HAVE  
FAITH THAT THE  
RADIO INDUSTRY  
IS MAGNANIMOUS  
ENOUGH TO  
ACCEPT ONE  
SUCH AS I...





...TO  
ACCOMPANY  
KUREKO ON  
HIS MATERIAL  
HUNTING  
TRIP.

I WANT  
YOU...

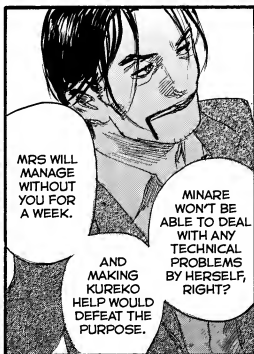


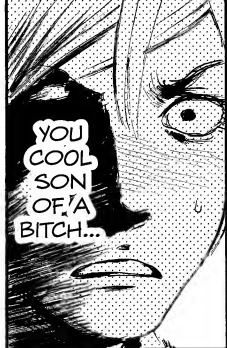
LEAVE THE  
FOLKS AT  
VOYAGER  
TO ME.

I'LL  
TELL THEM  
WE'LL PLAY A  
20-SECOND  
PLUG FOR THE  
STORE IN  
EXCHANGE  
FOR YOUR  
ABSENCE.

AND WHILE  
YOU'RE AT  
IT, RECORD  
A LOG OF  
THE TRIP IN  
A WAY THAT  
WON'T GET IN  
THE WAY OF  
THINGS.







YOU  
COOL  
SON  
OF A  
BITCH...



I HONESTLY  
THINK YOU'RE  
BEST SUITED  
TO FILL THE ROLE  
OF MOIWAYAMA  
RADIO'S  
COMMANDO  
UNIT.



I  
FORESEE  
BLOOD-  
SHED...

SOUNDS  
LIKE A FUN  
CONVER-  
SATION.

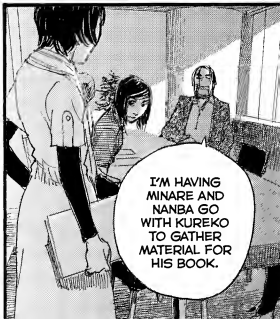
HEY!  
GOOD  
TIMING.

BARELY  
ANYTHING  
TO DO WITH  
RADIO,  
THOUGH.



IT'S  
GOING  
TO FEEL  
LONELY  
AROUND  
HERE.

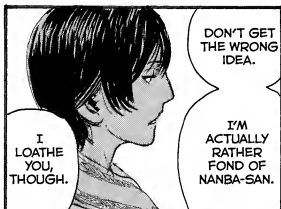
IS  
THAT  
SO?



I'M HAVING  
MINARE AND  
NANBA GO  
WITH KUREKO  
TO GATHER  
MATERIAL FOR  
HIS BOOK.







I  
LOATHE  
YOU,  
THOUGH.

DON'T GET  
THE WRONG  
IDEA.

I'M  
ACTUALLY  
RATHER  
FOND OF  
NANBA-SAN.



Well, that's  
good.

I  
TEND  
TO ROOT  
FOR  
GIRLS  
LIKE  
HER.

HUH...  
REALLY?



I WANT TO  
SEE YOU  
ABSOLUTELY  
LOSE YOUR  
SHIT, CHISHIRO-  
SAN.

WHY  
SHOULD  
I HAVE  
TO DO  
THAT ON  
THE  
JOB?

OR TURN  
AROUND AFTER  
SHARING A HOT  
AND BOTHERED  
KISS WITH  
KUREKO-SAN  
AND SAY, "THINK  
YOU CAN PULL  
THAT OFF,  
KIDDO?"

CAN'T  
YOU SAY  
SOMETHING  
LIKE, "YOU  
THIEVING  
WHORE!"



WITH  
NOTHING OF  
THEIR OWN  
TO SPEAK  
OF.



PLAIN  
JANES...

